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ATLANTA, GA., July 3, 1893.

He Changed His Mind.

People who picture Mr. Cleveland as a self-willed man not disposed to heed the advice of others or the sentiment of the public to him a great injustice.

It is known that he was originally not in favor of an extra session, but he changed his mind when he saw the disastrous results of delay. Then, he was for some time determined not to call Congress together before September.

His position is thus stated in a Washington special in The New York World of May 26th:
 "A Washington dispatch appeared yesterday in a New York newspaper stating that it was the purpose of the president to call an extra session of Congress in the middle of summer. There would be no respectable foundation for such a statement. The president has not departed from his original intention of calling an extra session in September. It is said to The World's correspondent yesterday that the suggestion that an extra session should be held in the middle of summer had not been made even by the craziest man in Washington."

Yet the time came when the majority of the same men in Washington and everywhere else urged a midsummer session. Mr. Cleveland again changed his mind and issued a call for Congress to assemble on the first Monday in August.

Now, in all this, the president showed willingness to yield to public opinion and the facts of the case. The Constitution, when it was single-handed and alone in advocating an early session, would watch the course of events and give the weight to the arguments advanced in favor of assembling our lawmakers on an early date in order to begin the work of redeeming the pledges of the democratic platform. It seems that there was no mistake in this judgment. A single stroke of Cleveland's pen last Friday sent confidence and hope throughout the republic, and the outlook grew brighter from that moment.

Then and Now.
 There is nothing more childish than the assumption of the republican orators that our present business depression is due to democratic success.

Just twenty years ago one of the most memorable panics in our history flowed an overwhelming republican victory.

The panic then and the depression now must be credited to other than purely political causes. If democratic success injures business now, democratic defeat twenty years ago should have made the country prosperous.

Making a Home Market.

It is recently commented on the fact that the farmers of Georgia were giving more attention to the raising of home supplies, and every day brings additional evidence of this comparatively new departure in farm methods. In this connection an item from the columns of the Lumpkin Independent, a weekly paper in Stewart county, is worthy of note.

An observant citizen of Lumpkin informs The Independent that there will be slaughtered within the corporate limits of the town next fall, 30,000 or 40,000 pounds of pork, and a prominent merchant says that he can buy over a thousand bushels of corn from farmers living very near town; all through the county the farmers have plenty of corn and are anxious to sell. Another industry which has been revived, is wheat growing. The crop promises unusual result, and threshing mills are in general demand.

The old cry of "hog and hominy," which was the motto of the farmers of this year; home supplies are being raised, not as an experiment, but a necessity; a home market is what the farmers need, and they are going to have it. Surely, the farming outlook is brighter than it has been; cotton, though largely unplanted, is no longer a worry; the stock, the pigpen, and the corncrib are saving their day—and a great day it will be to the farmers of the state.

Bigger Than Any Party.

Just after John Marvel, of Rehoboth, Mass., has good cause to believe that he is bigger than his party, and in yet bigger than any party.

He was appointed fifty years ago under President Tyler, and has held office long, and under so many changes of administration that he is regarded as an landmark not to be disturbed.

The old man is fortunate in having a temperate personality. His neighbors have always stood by him without regard to party, and he has always been a good choice for postmaster.

Whigs and democrats have struggled for the supremacy in his little town, and nowthings and republicans and democrats have waged their warfare, and the secession conflict has been fought to a finish, but during all these exciting events John Marvel has held his fort.

integrity, fidelity, courtesy and public spirit will enable a man of modest and moderate aspirations to get just about what he wants in this country.

We do not know how to class Postmaster Marvel in politics. He has served so many administrations that he is probably a composite citizen of republican, democratic, populist and independent proclivities, heartily in sympathy with what is best in all of them, and ready to throw up his hat, no matter which side wins, believing that "God reigns and the republic still lives."

Wales as a Law Breaker.

The prince of Wales distinguished himself the other day by boldly violating a penal statute.

A horse met with a bad accident in Rotten Row, and his condition made it an act of humanity to kill him. The prince requested a policeman to shoot the animal but the officer declined, as it was against the law. The consent of the owner had to be first obtained, and then the licensed horse-knacker had to be sent for to do the job. The prince reflected a moment. The owner of the horse was unconscious and his way to the hospital, and the horse-knacker lived two miles away. In the meantime the horse was in agony. Finally, the policeman yielded to the request of royalty and fired two shots, both of which missed their mark. Then, the prince swore roundly, and, taking the pistol from the official's hand, he fired a shot that did the work.

Now, if the law is to be strictly enforced his royal highness will have to be prosecuted on a criminal charge and fined or imprisoned. Perhaps the judge will suspend sentence or let him off with a nominal fine on account of the peculiar circumstances of the case.

The incident will make the prince popular with the masses. The people like to see a man bold enough to override the law in an emergency when humanity and merciful considerations make such independent action necessary. And yet it is very dangerous to admit that it is sometimes justifiable to violate the law.

Why Not Try State Banks?

No matter what may be the outcome of the silver question in congress, it is safe to say that the representatives of the south and west will consent to no legislation that will not expand the currency.

If the unconditional repeal of the Sherman law takes place, the recommendation of the democratic platform to repeal the 10 per cent tax on state bank notes will be carried into effect. The tax is unconstitutional and will have to go. The state bank idea is winning favor among the thoughtful, even in the east. The Pittsburg Post speaks out as follows:

Certainly it would seem to be within the financial estimate of the day to devise a plan by which state bank issues can be made absolutely safe, and the important element of national supervision maintained. These banks, if established, would be a source of the tax. There are plenty of securities that could be made the basis of the circulation of these state banks. A late government estimate puts the amount of outstanding state, county and municipal bonds at \$3,000,000,000. For the most part they are just as good security as government bonds. Already the states of New York, Massachusetts and Connecticut have issued a deposit would guarantee a large issue of bank notes that the national banks put forth at any time in their history. Of course the national supervision comes in as an important factor, but the adjustment of that problem hardly passes the limits of statesmanship.

There is a sensible and conservative way of putting it, and with a free and full discussion of the question we feel satisfied that the opposition to state banks will weaken, and the tax on their issues will be repealed. The national banking system can continue only a few years longer, and something must take its place. What better substitute can we have than a judiciously regulated system of state banks?

Great Men and Their Descendants.

The duke of Veragua is apparently a very sensible and a modest man. In a recent magazine article, in which he refers to his reception in America, he says:

"These honors, however, will not arouse in my heart feelings of vanity. On the contrary, I hope the remembrance of this important event will increase in me a sense of the heavy responsibility of those who bear honored names and who are under the moral obligation to transmit them at least untarnished to their successors, and to the God will enable me to carry out this object."

There is no false pride in these utterances. They are the sentiments of a gentleman and a Christian. The duke is not disposed to attach undue importance to the accident of birth, and he is doubtless aware that other descendants of Columbus and of men equally famous are in no way to be distinguished from the common herd. In the course of time some of the generations bearing his name may be working in Spanish vineyards at 10 cents a day. Alexis Columbus, a lineal descendant of the great navigator who resides at Buffalo, is an illiterate old man working for daily wages. His grandchildren may be rich men riding in carriages bearing heraldic devices, while their cousins, the Veraguas, may be a poverty-stricken, ignorant lot. Such ups and downs in life are by no means uncommon.

After all, it is a small matter. The American Bonapartes and other families who trace their lineage back to kings and emperors have no standing in this commercial age except that which brains or money or both have won for them. We may gaze with curious interest at the Italian organ grinder in whose veins runs the blood of the Caesars, but we pass on and leave him grinding out "Little Annie Rooney." We are a very practical people in this great republic and the man who would make his way must be able to do something for himself or inherit capital that will work for him. An idle, moneyless worthless fellow cannot swagger into society and capture any of the prizes of life simply because one of his ancestors carved his way to fortune and fame. The duke of Veragua seems to appreciate this, and he casts vanity aside and

makes it his chief concern to keep his name untarnished and make himself useful in the world.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

The Rocky Mountain News wants the people of this state to rise in rebellion against the gold pirates of the east.

The idea that any government has offered a reward for the discovery of perpetual motion is a delusion. Yet nine out of every ten people believe that there is a standing reward offered for it.

The republican newspapers are delighted with ex-President Harrison's description of congress as "Mr. Cleveland's wild team."

A returned tourist from Yucatan says that he visited a deserted city there which once had a million residents. The ruins of the city buildings show that the place was once a metropolis.

A New York reporter Denver as the door nail, while Kansas City is flourishing.

The Boston Herald commends ex-Governor Robinson for not making a great speech in the Borden case, and says that the conversational style of his evidence has the best effect in the courtroom.

The vertical system of writing is now the most popular in Europe and in this country. It looks better, is more legible and occupies less space than the sloping writing once in fashion. It fatigues the writer less and is preferable from a hygienic point of view.

If the people who are hoarding their money will use it or allow it to be used, two lives will be plenty of currency in circulation. The country is not going to smash, and people should go about their business in a sensible fashion.

The largest paper ever published was the Illuminated Quadruple Constitution, which was issued in New York city on July 4, 1850. It was a 28-column paper, and was 50 cents per copy. The size of the page of this mammoth sheet was 70 by 100 inches, or almost forty-nine square feet. It was an eight-page paper, and was printed on eight pages, or a total of 104 columns, each forty-eight inches in length. It was illustrated with good portraits of President Buchanan, General Grant, Secretary Ward Beecher, N. F. Banks, E. H. Chapin, Horace Greeley, Elizabeth Barrett Browning, Alexander von Humboldt, James G. Bennett and several others. The paper contained thirty-six columns of text, and was a most interesting and valuable work.

Mr. H. C. Fairman, editor of The Sunny South, will read a poem, "The Veterans of the South," at the Confederate reunion at Birmingham July 19th. The poem appears with illustrations in the July issue of The Blue and the Gray, the new Philadelphia patriotic magazine. The press speaks highly of it.

THE AUGUST SESSION.

New Orleans Picayune: The president's action will be universally approved by all who are interested in the substantial interests of the country.

St. Louis Republic: Convened with such impressiveness and with every occupation in the country looking anxiously for relief, congress will be a source of relief to the people. It will be a sober, thoughtful spirit of the American character when before an urgent duty. Patriotism will rise above party, faction and fanaticism.

Memphis Appeal-Advance: It will give the country a long and clear, and we may expect a better feeling along all lines of trade.

Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette: Now let congress go to work and solve the silver question. The country is looking for a plan by which state bank issues can be made absolutely safe, and the important element of national supervision maintained. These banks, if established, would be a source of the tax. There are plenty of securities that could be made the basis of the circulation of these state banks. A late government estimate puts the amount of outstanding state, county and municipal bonds at \$3,000,000,000. For the most part they are just as good security as government bonds. Already the states of New York, Massachusetts and Connecticut have issued a deposit would guarantee a large issue of bank notes that the national banks put forth at any time in their history. Of course the national supervision comes in as an important factor, but the adjustment of that problem hardly passes the limits of statesmanship.

Washington Post: The call of the president will of itself have a reassuring effect. New York Recorder: It is the best and wisest step that could be taken.

Richmond Dispatch: Better times are coming. Already the raising of the gold standard, a democratic president and a democratic congress cannot fail to get at the root of the disease which is sapping business life. A few more years will be able to administer a tonic which will build up our financial life and set the country on its feet again.

New York Herald: As the Herald long ago predicted and as is now generally recognized, this crisis is but the inevitable consequence of the selfish Sherman silver law, and it can be safely met by the repeal of that disastrous burden.

New York Tribune: It certainly would have required no extraordinary exertion to get the bill through the senate. The bill of July, or the 24th, at the farthest, and everybody knows that there is pressing need of congressional action in order to relieve the situation in the silver market, and the bill of the 24th would have been passed at the earliest possible moment.

New York Advertiser: This step has been taken with evident reluctance in compliance with urgent demands from business men and political leaders in all parts of the country.

New York World: President Cleveland has been led by changed conditions to change his mind and to hasten the meeting of congress. It is the mark of a wise man and a strong one.

Louisville Courier-Journal: The effect of the call for the extra session cannot be otherwise than good.

Cincinnati Tribune: The country will unquestionably breathe more freely upon reading the Washington news this morning, and money will be easier today than yesterday because of it.

LONGSTREET AND DAVIS.

Gwinnett Herald: It is too late for General Longstreet to change the public estimate of his heroic deed.

Franklin News: General Longstreet charges that the country would have succeeded had it not been for Mr. Davis. The country will laugh at such a suggestion.

Sylvania Telephone: One thing is certain—no living man, though he wrote the pen and the sword, can turn back the tide of time. The country is not going to be divided by the dead president of the confederacy.

Augusta Herald: Now that Mr. Davis is dead, General Longstreet comes out in an interview disparaging his qualities and discounting his ability and patriotism. General Longstreet fell under the displeasure of Mr. Davis at one time, and is now, after the death of the chieftain, attacking the great man. No man can all the love and affection which lives and always will live in southern hearts for the dead leader of the dead confederacy.

LOOKING ON THE BRIGHT SIDE.

Cedarhurst Standard: The year 1868 with its hard times, unshakable credit and scarcity of money is a happy memory to the people of this state.

Sylvania Telephone: Let us hope that the first white flecks that open in our fields to the August sun will be a flag of truce from "that time" and herald the coming of a new era of plenty.

Carrollton Times: It is oftentimes the case that "light times" make better times—people live more economically, and thus have more money when times get better.

Waycross Herald: The business men of Waycross are not complaining to any great extent of hard times. They are up and doing. Their lamps are kept trimmed and burning, and the mill goes right on grinding in summer as well as in winter.

JUST FROM GEORGIA.

Where Has Pigott Gone?

If these few lines should meet the eye of Pigott—wish he'd write. For he is thinking of him, and dreaming of the times we roamed together; but time is moving on. The world is in flower and feather, but—where has Pigott gone?

You see, he was a chum of mine—that is, we were in the "old lang syne"—two actors, together in the "old lang syne"—two actors, in our way. And in the city opera house, and "neath the country moon."

And over the rattle of the rail we used to spin our yarns. And when the farmers needed rain we stopped and stormed the barns.

And sometimes, too, although the house was empty, we would play the rafter's war, and then he brought it down!

And how he played! how many times he made me miss my part!

For even an old piano seemed to have a heart-beat when he played.

When Pigott touched the ivory keys! . . . his music's ringing on. And singing to me in the breeze, but—where has Pigott gone?

Is he roaming o'er the mountains; is he dreaming where the vales are redolent with roses, and where nest the nightingales? Is he fording rapid rivers, or where ancient ruins rise.

Does he wander, while I wait him on the distant bridge, or sighs? Does he ever think, I wonder, of our travels together, and of the temples and the storming of the barns?

Is he still to fame and fortune, and the old piano known? Does the house still fall around him? Does he storm the barns alone?

I know not; but if these few lines should reach him—wish he'd write. For I've been thinking of him, and dreaming of the times we were together—but time is rolling on.

The world is in flower and feather, but—where has Pigott gone?

—F. L. S.

Mr. Fairman's Poem.

Mr. H. C. Fairman, editor of The Sunny South, will read a poem, "The Veterans of the South," at the Confederate reunion at Birmingham July 19th. The poem appears with illustrations in the July issue of The Blue and the Gray, the new Philadelphia patriotic magazine. The press speaks highly of it.

It only took one Bumble-Bee to make a summer in Athens, and what a red-hot summer it made, while it was about it.

"First the income—then the tax!" is the practical way a weekly editor puts it.

No Small Words in His.

A Georgia drifter, being asked if he was "a licensed preacher," replied: "Yes, sah; I was a licentious preacher ever since freedom!"

Colonel H. C. Jones is doing excellent editorial work for The Decatur Record, and otherwise The Record is showing up brightly.

The Fourth in Georgia.

The other states unline the gates, and paint things and make preparations for the coming of the fourth of July. But Georgia, with her knife and gun, is right down to barbecue!

Mr. R. L. Park, who is now associate editor of The Douglas Breeze, is doing good work on that paper. The Breeze is blowing briskly under his management.

The Amende Honorable.

"Jones was in this morning to whip you." "What for?" "Calling him a natural born thief." "Calling him a natural born thief? A correction there, and that's a thief by education!"

QUEER THINGS IN GEORGIA.

The warm weather has brought out the "gators." Some have been seen at the foot of the mountains, and others in the swamps. At Waycross, on the main street a six-foot alligator took a promenade last Saturday.

Mr. W. B. Jossey, of Buena Vista, has a gutta serena inkstand that he took from a dead yankee soldier at the battle of the Wilderness, the 10th of July, 1862. It was twenty-five years ago the 6th of last May.

A white negro is rather an unusual sight, but one that is not new to the Republic. He is named Collins, and lives in Talbot county. He is eighty-one years of age, and at seventy was as black as the ace of spades. At seventy-five he began to turn white, and now, with the exception of a small black spot on his nose and one or two on his body, he is as white as a Caucasian.

Rev. J. B. Craighead, of Dalton, has a valuable relic of "the father of his country," in the shape of a gold breastpin, set with diamonds. It was given to him by the late General Washington's own hand; but the chief value of the relic arises from the fact that on the 10th of July, 1862, the late General Washington gave it to him in gold with his own hand. The relic is now for sale.

"HOG AND HOMINY."

Douglas Breeze: Colonel J. M. Denton is an all-around farmer, and goes in for hog and hominy. He raises plenty of hogs, potatoes, chufas and grouppeas to fatten them, and has one of the finest corn crops in the county.

Warrenton Clipper: Increase the number of the country's farmers, and the country will be a more prosperous people. We never can do our part by raising what we eat, and keep our money at home.

Lumpkin Independent: In speaking of hog and hominy, the country is going back to old times; that is, the agricultural people are raising at home what they need for home consumption. Not a sack of corn has been shipped out of the state for years, and from the present outlook, there will be none required from foreign ports.

STORIES FROM THE STATE.

Mr. H. C. Fuller is one of the oldest citizens of Atlanta, according to The Atlanta Journal, and a queer story, in which his teeth cut a prominent figure, is being told on him. Mr. Fuller, one day last week, pulled from his mouth the last tooth from his upper gum and dropped it into a little box where there were fifteen others that had been pulled from the same gum, making sixteen in all. Every one of them being perfectly sound. Mr. Fuller says he has never had the toothache in his life, but that when a boy he was so afflicted and his teeth have been dropping out one by one for the last fifty years. Now he is going to have a plate made and have these teeth put in it, and upon looking found each one to occupy the same position that they did more than fifty years ago.

Miss Beulah Worthington is a brave Georgia girl who lives in Stewart county. The other day she was in the woods picking berries from a small bush when she heard a peculiar noise under it, and upon looking found a large rattlesnake in its coil, awaiting in readiness to bite if she advanced any further towards it. Miss Worthington immediately pulled a stick sufficiently large to slay the monster and in a few minutes she had killed it. It had eight rattles and one button, and was considered one of the largest rattlers ever seen in that section.

Mr. M. W. Fouché, of Buena Vista, had been bothered by the chickens of a neighbor, which had been scratching up his peas. He plotted a fearful revenge and, catching the

chickens, plucked all the feathers from them, and turned them loose. Then, he posted his boys to block the subject to the neighbor so that he could work in his little job. In the meantime his wife had heard of it and the subject was brought up at the dinner table. Something was said that indicated that Mr. Fouché did the picking himself, and when she gave him a direct question as to whether he "lorded a mercy!" exclaimed the good woman, "They were your own chickens!"

At a recent marriage in Coffee county the neighbors attempted to give the happy couple the usual tin pan serenade with cow bells and fog horn accompaniment. But the bride's horse was equal to the occasion and had him an old market about half full of small shot, and as the serenaders opened up their grand music, she opened up with her musket battery, which put a quietus on further proceedings in the musical line. Two of the serenaders will have to devote the balance of the week picking out small shot.

GEORGIA POLITICAL NOTES.

"Pat Walsh for governor!" shouts the Darien Gazette, while Mr. Walsh is booming General Evans.

The Lumpkin Independent says that the man who will represent Stewart county in the next legislature, "has been spotted." Legislative politics are getting lively in Stewart.

Here is an alarming statement from The Tifton Gazette:

"The democrats of south Georgia are getting the republicans to desert to the old party if they are not recognized in the distribution of the spoils of victory."

Commenting on the next congressional race in the fifth, Hale's Weekly says: "Newton county will present again great action. The thoroughbred is bold, strong, aggressive; he has been a tower of strength to the democracy of late; he is equal to any of the republicans before the people—they will hear him and they will follow him. He who beats Livingston will be the nominee."

Speaking of Colonel Hulsey as a congressional candidate in the fifth, Hale's Weekly says:

"It is almost certain that he can carry his home county, which is six votes, and with DeKalb and Walton he could carry the rest of the county. He is exceedingly popular with the common people and they will give him a rousing vote."

The Carrollton Times says that the voters of the fourth congressional district are going to the polls with the right: that up to date it has not obtained but one man at a salary of \$1,800 a year. The Times adds:

"Here is Samuel H. Gray, the chairman of the democratic party of the fourth district, who is deserving. Then there are Lee Maule, C. P. Gordon, and W. W. Watkins. B. A. Sharp and many others who have done valiant service for the party. Why not give them some of these good offices?"

SPARKS FROM GEORGIA.

Zebulon is to have a new Baptist church.

A meeting to organize a brass band will be held in Franklin July 4th.

While hoing in rocks a few days ago, Treasurer H. A. Tompkins, of Heard county, had the misfortune to get his eye severely cut by a piece of rock.

The Waycross Herald says that Ware county needs 1,000 more farmers of moderate means to develop her lands.

There was not as much damage done to the crops of Lowndes county by the storm as was at first supposed.

Berrien county merchants are making elaborate plans to encourage anarchism and crime in their worst shape by this single executive act. The merchants are making elaborate plans to encourage anarchism and crime in their worst shape by this single executive act.

Grape harvesting has commenced at Poulton. The buildings of the Worth County Fair Association have been converted into packing sheds, and the grapes are being packed and forwarded to market.

At Quitman, a farmer bought for himself one of those huge umbrellas hats. When he walked out into the field where the hands and at once the wheels around and lit out, making the other men run away and frightened the negroes out of the field.

GEORGIA AND THE ANARCHISTS.

Savannah Press: Governor Altgeld has done more to encourage anarchism and crime in their worst shape by this single executive act than the public forces for good can hope to overcome by united effort in years.

Sylvania Telephone: The gillows was cheated of its money by a man who was an anarchist and communism on this part of the American continent, and the way to keep it out is to hang all those who preach it.

Columbus Enquirer-Sun: The effect can only be to encourage the anarchists, and if the effect of Chicago law upon the Republic does not profess the universal knowledge and infallibility of judgment which are necessary to programme-making this far in advance of the state of the Republic, the Indian government's order is not for the movements of gold, the dislocations of commerce, the prices of commodities and the which every trading center, from New York around the world eastward to Vera Cruz, has much to tell before we know where we stand. The situation must go. That the bimetallics can only say that the repeal ought to be accompanied with wise and provident legislation which will avert as far as possible the stringent effects as far as standard. Just what that legislation should be neither bimetallics nor any other believe. The facts, which are as yet at no man's disposal.

THE WHEELMEN.

New York Advertiser: The suggestion is made that careless bicycle riding could be stopped by compelling each wheelman to carry a small bicycle horn fixed to the front wheel. In the event of a collision the death rate would be better distributed than at present.

Exchange: German and Austrian bicyclists are going to have a long-distance race. There is not likely to be the same feature of cruelty as in the previous long-distance race, but the steers are to do the suffering. The race in the race will be decidedly unpopular.

St. Paul Pioneer Press: It is noticed that in west Indianapolis a bicycle rider, for mere sport, was riding a carriage and spilling its contents upon the hard pavement, has been fined by a justice of the peace. The rights of the bicycle riders are not sufficiently secured.

Baltimore American: The bicyclists go everywhere. Two have had the nerve to go through the city streets, and have been stopped by a justice of the peace. The rights of the bicycle riders are not sufficiently secured.

From the Baltimore Manufacturers' Record. The city of Atlanta, Ga., whose people are characterized by much of the dash and the spirit of the west, is the latest of the south to inaugurate a vigorous and well organized campaign for the promotion of industrial interests. The plan that is being carried out in Atlanta is a vigorous and well organized campaign for the promotion of industrial interests.

Golden Rule Press: Senator Colfax is going to be in the race for United States senator to succeed himself, and his hallelujahs will come near making him a

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE
AT WHOLESALE BY THE TRADE GENERALLY.

A YOUNG MAN DROWNED.

George Clarke Shoemaker Loses His Life in the New Reservoir.

A telephone message was received over the wires last night from the reservoir, at the new waterworks, to the effect that George Clarke Shoemaker, of York, Penn., had lost his life in the new reservoir.

The body had not been recovered from the last account, and a party of men were endeavoring to find it last night. The message was received too late for complete verification, but from the inquiries which were made last night in the city, nothing of any definite importance could be ascertained.

The coroner, as late as midnight, had not been informed of the drowning, and neither the city engineer nor the superintendent of the waterworks had any information in regard to the matter. There was heard of the drowning at police headquarters, where such accidents are

watch from his pocket, set it two hours slow, and replaced it.

Then he made a trip to his mother's room and altered the time so as to correspond with his father's watch. The spouse and dining room were next, and the kitchen and dining room were next, and the clocks made to record a lie. Then the younger Ferguson crept to his bed with the feeling of satisfaction. Ferguson, senior, awoke at 3:30 o'clock, the usual morning, felt for his watch and found the time he believed to be 2:30. To make sure that he was not mistaken, he called his wife to tell him the time. She looked at her husband's o'clock, Philip, she said; "you have two hours yet."

The old gentleman went back to bed, and Phil, junior, crept softly out of the house and toward the city. The gates who were sent from that district were all instructed to vote for Cleveland. The late train, the primary had arrived, and his son was purchasing wet goods and his wife was looking at how he had circumvented the old gentleman.

The message which came to the city stated that Shumaker was a young man apparently not more than seventeen or eighteen years of age. He has relatives in New Orleans, who are prominent people in that city, and his family is widely known.

Nothing definite could be ascertained in regard to the matter last night, and whether the young man was drowned in the Gulf of Mexico or not. It is all a mistake, will be disclosed today.

A RATTLER'S AWFUL EYE.

Something About Its Strange Power to Charm a Fox.

Letter in The Pomona Progress.

I have a genuine snake story to tell the readers of The Progress, and I can vouch for the truth of

As I was several miles out in the country, riding horseback from Pomona to Etiwanda last Saturday morning, I saw a jack-rabbit standing still only a few feet from the road. I drove up close to the animal, which still refused to scamper away. On the contrary, the rabbit stood or sat transfixed to the spot, though making a constant nervous, "There's no judge on the bench, sir," explained the sheriff.

"Well, who said there was?" queried the lawyer. "Everybody in this county knows that, sir, and has known it for two two years or more," he sat down amidst applause, just as the judge came in.

Sleepy People Miss

Many
Good
Things.

There's that \$10.00 Suit

Now, this is no doubt a pure case of snake-
charming. There are many who refuse to believe
in such things. I have always had my doubts
about some of the alleged charming powers of the
reptiles, but to one who is familiar with the eyes
of rattlesnakes it does not seem unreasonable
that they have such power.

If you will examine the eye of one when he is

You'll have

With all those warts I state, and I will tell you that there are fewer men on the face of the earth who can look upon an angered rattlesnake through a good glass—bringing him apparently within a foot or two of the eye—and stand it more than a moment.

An Active Democrat.
From *The Washington Evening News*

Judge Philip Ferguson, of Georgia, is in town. The Judge is a comparatively young man and one of the most active democrats of his state. His father, Philip Ferguson, Sr., is one of the old-school farmers, and inclines somewhat to the alliance way of looking at things.

When the people of his section were choosing delegates to the national conventions, Phil, Jr., was confronted with the fact that his father was going to use his influence to send men from Georgia to nominate General Weaver for president. What to do the young man did not know,

for although his father was the only anti-Cleveland man in the vicinity, he possessed considerable influence with the farmer element and might induce others to adopt his way of thinking. Thereupon the dutiful son decided to keep his parent away from the primary. The caucus was to be held at a considerable distance from the

Heater at a considerable distance from the Ferguson plantation, and it was necessary to take the 5 o'clock train in the morning to reach the scene. The night before the eventful day young Ferguson went to bed late. Before he sought his couch, however, he visited his father's room, extracted his spectacles, showing their great popularity over all others.

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